

Tyler James Williams

"Tonight's The Night"

Visit "[Tonight's The Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The party's gone wild
Tonight's the night
This club is on fire
Put up your lights

The party's gone wild
Tonight's the night
Put your hands in the air
Put up your lights

Yeah, they call you the Bling
But your jewels look spoiled
Your platinum chains
Look like aluminum foil
Hat's too small
'Cause your head's too big
Hair under your arms
Like a real big wig

Stop, quit
Bling retire
Your breath so bad
That your face needs a shower
Marathon wash
Two or three hours
The roof of your mouth
Your mouth is on fire

It's about to go down
It's about to go down
Put your hands in the air
It's about to go down

They call you the boss
But you have no wealth
No employees
You should fire yourself
And your pants so tight
That you can barely move
Your a bum that says
I'll rap for food

You're an actor dude
With an attitude
I'm the street's theme song
You're an interlude
Gonna put you on a plate
Watch you get chewed
They should call you a ghost
The way you get booed!

The party's gone wild
Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon)
This club is on fire
Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go)
[x2]

Anything you can do
I can do better
Bring it when you want to
I'm ready whenever

Show me what you got, got
I'll show you what I got, got
Will you rise or fall?
The winner takes all!

Lights up, lights up [x4]
C'mon, c'mon
Lights up, lights up
C'mon, c'mon
Lights up, lights up
C'mon, c'mon
Lights up, lights up
C'mon, c'mon

I know I'm ready and able
But still a kid bussin' all of these tables
I can show I got what it takes
But I already used my fifteen minute break
I'm, working for minimum wage
When I should be up on the stage
Feel like I'm in the cage, I need to turn the page
'Cause the other guy's a fake, I could leave the crowd
amazed

The party's gone wild
Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon)
This club is on fire
Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go)
[x2]

I'm Bling like my watch
So let's get it tockin'
Your clothes full of holes
Like your granny's ripped stockings
Your style is old
Not a good look
Watch the boss get burnt
Like the food she cooks

Bling, I think you need a shower
I hear you scream
But your odor's much louder
No, that's the sound of victory
Now do your day job
And get my car for me

The party's gone wild
Tonight's the night (C'mon, c'mon)
This club is on fire
Put up your lights (Let's go, let's go)
[x2]

Visit [Tyler James Williams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.